WHOLE NUMBER, 19,280.

RICHMOND, VA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5, 1913.

Woodrow Wilson Is Inaugurated as President of the United States



MEMBERS WILL GO

President Wilson's Official Family Now Is Complete, and It Only Remains for Nominations to Be Formally Made---W. J. Bryan Is Premier, While Garrison Gets War Portfolio.

Washington, March 4.—Secretary Tumulty announced to-day that President Wilson would hold an informal meeting to-morrow forenoon of the men whose names he will send to the Senate s members of his Cabinet. The Senate of the Sixty-third Congress will meet to-morrow at noon.

In the afternoon President Wilson will receive a delevation of the senate s members of his Cabinet.

State Has Son in White House, Wilson Not Accustomed to Stir Up One's Americanism and Thousands of Citizens in Capital.

On Him. Patriotism. In the afternoon President Wilson will receive a delegation from Illi-

nois, headed by Representative Graham, which will urge Mr. Wilson to consider the name of John Bell, of Chicago, to be Commissioner of Patents and congressional delegations from Delaware and New Jersey.

President Wilson's Cabinet is complete, and it remains only formally to send the nominations to the Senate. Until actually nominated, the list is unofficial, but the list is definitely accepted to be as follows:

Secretary of State—William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska.

Cadets Get Mighty Share

THEY SHINE IN PARADE BUT HE'LL GET USED TO IT THIS ONE IS AUSPICIOUS

Finds It Hard to Realize So Much Wilson Gets Started Right, and Cadets Get Mighty Share

Cadets Get Mighty Share

Fuss Is Being Made

Should Have No Trouble

Secretary of State—William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska.
Secretary of the Treasury—William G. McAdoo, of New York.
Secretary of War—Lindley M. Garrison, of New Jersey.
Attorney-General—James McReynolds, of Tennessee.
Postmaster-General—Representative Albert Burleson, of Texas.
Secretary of the Navy—Josephus Daniels, of North Carolina.
Secretary of the Interior—Franklin K. Lane, of California.
Secretary of Agriculture—David F. Houston, of Missouri.
Secretary of Commerce—Representative William C. Redfield, of New

York. Secretary of Labor-Representative William B. Wilson, of Pennsyl-

Who's Who in the Cabinet.

Secretary of State—William Jennings Bryan, publicist and editor. Born at Salem, Ill., March 19, 1860. Home, Lincoln, Neb. Educated at Illinois College. Democratic candidate for President 1896, 1900 and 1908.

Served in Spanish-American War.

Secretary of the Treasury—William Gibbs McAdoo, lawyer and railroad president. Born near Marietta, Ga., October 31, 1863. Home, New York City. Practiced law in Tennessee and New York. Builder of first tunnels under Hudson River. President of Hudson and Manhattan Railrought a.

Secretary of War—Lindley M. Garrison, jurist, forty-nine years old, Camden, N. J. Home, Merchantville, N. J. Son of an Episcopal clergyman. Appointed to the Chancery Court in 1904 and reappointed. Attorney-General—James Clark McReynolds, lawyer. Born at Elkton, Ky., February 3, 1862. Home, New York City. Educated at Vanderbilt University and University of Virginia. Practiced law at Nashville, Tenn., many years. Assistant Attorney-General of the United States, 1903-07. Afterward specially retained by government in antitrust matters, particularly in tobacco and coal trust suits.

Postmaster-General—Albert Sidney Burleson, Congressman and lawyer.
Born at San Marcos, Texas, June 7, 1803. Home, Austin, Texas. Educated at Texas A. and M. College, Baylor University and University of Texas.

Assistant city attorney Austin, 1885-90. Attorney Twenty-sixth Texas Judicial District, 1891-96. Member of Congress since 1899 and re-elected to Sixty-third Congress.

Sixty-third Congress.

Secretary of the Navy—Josephus Daniels, newspaper owner and editor. Born at Washington, N. C., May 18, 1862. Home, Raleigh, N. C. Educated in Wilson (N. C.) Collegiate Institute. Editor Raleigh News and Observer since 1894. Democratic national committeeman from North Carolina.

Secretary of the Interior—Franklin Knight Lane, lawyer, born on Prince Edward Island, Canada, July 15, 1864. Educated at University of California. Practiced law in San Francisco. Candidate for Governor of California, 1902. Member of Interstate Commerce Commission since 1905, and at present chairman.

Secretary of Agriculture—David Franklin Houston, university chancellor. Born at Monroe, N. C., February 17, 1866. Home, St. Louis, Mo. Educated at South Carolina College and Haivard University. Dean of faculty, University of Texas, 1899-1902. President Agricultural and Mochanical College of Texas, 1902-05. Chancellor of Washington University, St. Louis, since 1908.

Secretary of Commerce—William Cox Redfield, Congressman and man-

(Continued on Twelfth Page.)

WOODROW WILSON, President.

2.—Secretary of Commerce, William C. Redfield, of New York, 3.—Secretary of War, Lindley M. Garrison, of New Yorke, 4.—Attorney-General, James McReynolds, of Tennessee, 5.—Postmaster-General, Albert Burleson, of Texas.

THOMAS MARSHALL, Vice-President.

6.—Secretary of Navy, Josephus Daniels, of North Carolina.
7.—Secretary of Interior, Franklin K. Lane, of California.
8.—Secretary of Agriculture, David F. Houston, of Missouri.
9.—Secretary of Treasury, William G. McAdoo, of New York.
10.—Secretary of Labor, William B. Wilson, of Pennsylvania.

IT IS GREAT DAY FOR VIRGINIANS

SHINE IN PARADE BUT HE'LL GET USED TO IT THIS ONE IS AUSPICIOUS

of Ovation.

BY ALEXANDER FORWARD. Washington, March 4 .-- A Virginian

A Richmonder heard him. He thought a moment. "It's this way," he said.. "We only make a President once in four years. It seems we only made a Democratic President in these latter days once in twenty years. And it has been sixty years and more since a son of Virginia was sworn into the office."

It was the same thought of "En dat Virginia octavum," voiced by the electoral college, which met in Richmond in January, in its telegram to the President-elect. There was a pride, mostly, quiet, over the fact that the Commonwealth gives another of her sons to the nation.

Crowds Plainly Pleased.

The enormous crowds in Washing-It was the same thought of "En dat

The enormous crowns in Washington to-day were plainly pleased. The cynic would say that prospective office-holding accounts for much of it.

(Continued on Eleventh Page.)

Over Him.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Washington, March 4.—A Virginian is at home in the Khite House tonight.

"What is the attraction in Washington for so many of your people in the Old Dominion?" asked a Northern visitor to-day. "The city is at your doors, and you can reach it within a few hours. Yet you are here in many thousands. The badges worn by the young folks proclaim it, while in any group of older people one is almost sure to find one or more from the Old Dominion?"

A Richmonder heard him. He thought a moment. "It's this way," he said.. "We only make a President in these latter days once in twenty years. And that he was more conlatter days once in twenty years. And that he ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And that he ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies without relatter days once in twenty years. And the process of the ceremonies are process of the ceremonies of the process of the ceremonies and buckle down to would much rather take off
my coat and buckle down to would much rather take off
my coat and buckle down Washington, March 4 .- "I feel more

Happy, Joyous Day.

It was a happy and joyous day, however, for Mrs. Wilson and her three talented daughters and for the forty-seven varieties of relatives who were with the family. Mrs. Wilson and her daughters remained through the parade without a murmur of complaint. Indeed, the girls were radiant until the very last, and went into the White House laughing and chatting with friends. It was apparent that they got more fun out of the occasion than the President himself.

When the parade was over and the

President himself.

When the parade was over and the President entered his new home, flanked on all sides by gold-braided aides and attaches, the house servants sprang to take his hat and coat and attend to his wants.

This was a new and strange experience for Mr. Wilson, who is so accustomed to doing things for himself and for his family. He has never had a butler or valet and has always insisted on taking off and putting on his own coat. Around the house he has been (Continued on Twelfth Page.)

\$52.28 TO CALIFORNIA. Via Washington-Sunset Route, March 14 to April 14. Personally conducted tourist sleep-ing cars from Washington without change, daily except Sunday, Berth 19. Office, 207 East Main Street.—Adv.

BY ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

Should Have No Trouble

Making Good President.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch 1 Washington, March 4 .- Inauguraup one's Americanism, lay one's pa-'riotism on the grindstone of events and give it an edge. The weather and give it an edge. The weather was soft, still with a semi-haze which saved one from being blinded while still bringing out the colors. The Wilsons were at the Shoreham, a fact which should make that hostelry's fortune during the coming months. Fashion is everything in subservient Washington, and an inauguration, starting from any particular hotel, hall-marks it as the right place to

Daylight; and the crow by hundreds began banking itself about the Shore-ham. Word came out that the Wilsons were at breakfast, which rather commonplace piece of news seemed to give the utmost satisfaction. Alas, it reminded many that they themselves had not as yet been to breakfast, and they shredded themselves of from the happy-faced and waiting thousands to follow the Wilson example,

There was a great hubbub, a patter of hoofs on the asphalt of Fifteenth Street, a swirl of humanity as the crowd was forced right and left, and the Essex Troops and the Black Horse Cavalry from the Culver Military Institute—leathers creaking, chains rattling—pushed their foaming way to the front to be the avent as New York. stitute—leathers creaking, chains rattling—pushed their foaming way to the front to be the escort as Mr. Wilson went forth to take his oath as President. The program had been most carefully iaid out. There was to be pomp and there was to be circumstance; but the pomp was to be democratic pomp, and the circumstance to carry no reminders of aught that wasn't American. It wasn't to be a coronation, but an inauguration. No pages would hear up the office of the presidential robes, no steel-clad champion dash up the Capitol steps into the rotunda and hurling his foolish glove on the floor, defy the universe to step (Continued on Twelfth Page.) (Continued on Twelfth Page.)

CHIEF IN 16 YEARS IS IN WHITE HOUSE In Presence of Countless Cheering Throng

Woodrow Wilson Raises His Hand Toward Prophetic Sun and Proclaims Occasion Day of Dedication, Not of Triumph.

Washington, March 4.—Woodrow Wilson, of New Jersey, was inaugurated to-day as President of the United States; Thomas R. Marshall, of Indiana, its Vice-President; Democracy, the vehicle of its destiny.

Indiana, its Vice-President; Democracy, the vehicle of its destiny.

Under the dome of the nation's Capitol, in the presence of a countless, cheering concourse of his felow-citizens, the new President raised a hand toward a prophetic sun that burst, dissolving clouds, and pronounced the occasion a day of dedication, not of triumph.

It was an intensely human, precedent-breaking inauguration. With members of his chosen Cabinet surrounding him, the justices of the Supreme Court before him, his wife and daughters actually dancing for joy on the platform below, and William Howard Taft, ex-President of the nation, at his side, the new President shouted a summons to all "honest, patriotic, forward-looking men" to aid him, extending the promise that he would not fail them in the guidance of their government.

While the President's concluding inaugural words were tossing in tumultuous waves of applause, the retiring President clasped his hand and enlisted as a patriotic servant in the ranks of private citizenship.

"Mr. President," said Mr. Taft, his face beaming with a smile, "I wish you a successful administration and the carrying out of your aims. We

you a successful administration and the carrying out of your aims. We

you a successful administration and the carrying out of your aims. We will all be behind you."

"Thank you," said President Wilson, and he turned to shake the hand of his Secretary of State, William J. Bryan.

There they stood—Taft, standard-bearer of a vanquished party, after sixteen years of power; Bryan, persistent plodder of progressive Democracy, thrice defeated, accepting a commission from a new chieftain, and Wilson, the man of the hour, victorious, mustering, as he expressed it, "not the forces of party, but the forces of humanity."

It was a political picture far beyond the conception of a few years gone by, a setting that stirred the souls of the assembled hosts, whose cheering at the scene seemed actually to reverberate from the distant Virginia hills.

The military and civic pageant that followed this climax of the historic

The military and civic pageant that followed this climax of the historic day was more than five hours passing in review. Leaving Capitol Hill at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the last of the marching thousands had not saluted the President until long after darkness had fallen.

President Wilson stood for more than an hour under the glare of myriads of brilliant electric lights as he greeted thousands in the long line, among them the host of Princeton students, who, as they passed before him, shouted a hearty greeting that he never can forget.

The music of the bands, the glitter of the uniforms and all the enthusiasm that had gone before him had stirred him again and again, but the sight of this cheering student army was to President Wilson an inspiration that brought cherished memories and joyous tears. Not long after the boys from Old Nassau had passed he turned from the human panorama and entered the White House to grasp the wheel of the ship of state.

the boys from Old Massau and passed he turned from the numan panorama and entered the White House to grasp the wheel of the ship of state.

Ceremoules in the Senate chamber, which marked the dying of the Sixty-second and the vitalizing of the new Sixty-third Congress, embracing the manguration of Vice-President Marshall and the swearing in of the Senators-elect, were never more impressive. Though delayed somewhat by the course of legislation necessitating turning back half an hour the

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